slightest doubt about it, namely, that God is thus manifesting
and realising Himself in the life of each one of us with every beat of the heart and every throb of the pulse.

It is the distinguishing virtue of the mother that while she seems to be looking at all the children, she is really prying into every child and that while she appears to be patting every child, she in truth, has her heart in direct touch with the heart of every caild. In other words, what apparently is the sweep of common interest is actually the intense pervasion of individual affection. Thus does God disclose and unfold Himself increasingly unto each individual
soul.

I shall here relate a story from a book called <(Everlasting Hope " as sketched out by Brahma Rishi Venkataratnam.

There was a pitman, a worker in the mines by name George, a married
man with children. He was an average type of worker in the mines.
He worked like a horse, toiled day and night, to make both ends
meet. Having worked hard, he was eager for a portion of joy. He
feels he had a right to pleasure. Pie who works hard can very well
seek enjoyment. Thus he would take pleasure ; now a cup of drink,
now a game of cards, again sight-seeing and merry-making. He would
go home and what he could save, after the day's little expenses upon
personal enjoyment, he would give to his wife. He would not utter a
harsh word to his wife or children. Thus he was living a fine life ;
a satisfactory life ; if not a good life ; not a bad life ; and the wife
had no reason to complain, though she had no reason to be satisfied,
Thus months and years pass till at length George one day comes home
and tells his wife " Look here, Jennie, this day I have found something
that I never imagined before—a great treasure. It is something so

dear to the heart, something that I hold so valuable, that I cannot
but tell you of the joy of it." " What may it be" asked the wife.
" Have you seen a glorious vision ? Have you heard the angels sing ?
Have the doors of heaven opened and revealed a celestial light to you ?
Have the treasures of the earth been disclosed and laid bare to you ?''
<< Ah, it is not that " says he, (t though it includes all that and much
more. I have heard a word. I have received a whisper, I have felt
a throb." ** What is it then?" asked the wife. <(I have come to see,
know, feel, realise that God, even the great and glorious God, the